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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1914.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast  
are served together with unflinching regu-  
larity in the Best Homes of Richmond.  
Is your morning program complete?

Journalism Fifty Years Ago To-Day.

THE department of "War News Fifty Years Ago," which appears day by day on this page, is a constant source of instruction and delight to those who follow it. In addition to the serious matters of historic interest, on which it throws the light of contemporary opinion, it offers amusement as well.

Just this morning, for example, we find the Dispatch of November 12, 1864, recording that the "Washington Globe, resuscitated in Richmond for the perpetuation of weak men's sayings, has deceased after a two days' existence. It was pany and sickly from birth, inheriting all of the weak and none of the strong characteristics of its prototype."

There was real flavor and aroma in the journalism of the older days. Reading its frank and highly idiomatic views on men and things, including rival newspapers, one wonders sometimes if the journalism of today is not like the salt that has lost its savor.

Vocational Training in Public Schools

THAT one good carpenter is more useful to himself and to the community in which he lives than a dozen poor lawyers, is a truth that is being recognized and acted upon in several American cities, by the addition of vocational training to the public school curriculum. Even New York, very slow to adopt advanced methods, has embarked on what will probably grow into a comprehensive scheme of fitting children in school to make in the world the best use of their natural aptitudes.

As it stands now, most boys and girls come out of school with little more knowledge of their capabilities than when they were born. Their schooling has, on the average, done so much for them that occasionally they can spell a word of three syllables and add up a column of figures. Besides this, they have a few hazy notions of geography and of the other subjects in which underpaid and overworked teachers have tried to instruct them. Except for those of unusual aptitudes, they have no more notion what to do with their lives than they have of the beauties of the English language. Hence they flounder around trying to find themselves, not succeeding frequently, before death claims them.

Vocational training, rightly applied, is an important step in the direction of reducing the number of human misfits. Of course, it is not founded by what is known as manual training. In essence, it represents an effort to discover what a young person is capable of doing, and then teaching him or her to discharge that function.

Business-First

COLLIER'S WEEKLY is conducting a campaign to induce folk to give preference at all times to goods marked, "Made in the U. S. A." This is taking advantage of war's distress and the newly opening world market. In other words, let's help with charity those who now suffer, but, meantime, cover our golden opportunity to grab the world's market and exclude goods other than our own at home, so that when the war is over its survivors in Europe will have just that much more difficulty in reconstructing their commerce. Shut out imports now, while the going is good, by forcing popular prejudice in favor of our own stuff, and that will have a good effect in keeping foreign manufacturers out of our markets while we labor valorously to capture those our neighbors across the sea have heretofore cuddled.

Why not? Business is business, and has no part with charity or anything of that sort. Opportunity is opportunity, and that it works to our advantage is not our fault. We didn't start the quarrel. That \$600,000,000 market in Great Britain has been opened to us by the suspension of German, Austrian and Belgian imports is merely one of the good things that luck hands us, and we must take it or be foolish.

Does any one stop to think seriously what this squabble really means to prosperity in this country? That is, does any one save those who are interested on the basis of dollars and cents? From various sources these small items are gleaned:

Boston ships 3,000,000 Western eggs to England to replace shortage in Russian supply.  
Reading manufactures 600,000 hospital shirts for the British army, the beginning of a new trade in times of peace.

Pittsburgh is manufacturing in one order 200,000 pair of shoes for the French government, deliverable January 1, and expected a share of an order for 500,000 for the English government.  
Panama tolls at the port of Balboa in September exceed those of October by \$6,000.

Bay City, Mich., is building 600 knock-down houses for war refugees in England.

These are directly war items. Add to them that the carpet mills are opening, one employing 7,000 men and women; that clearing-house certificates in all parts of the country are being retired rapidly; that with a daily

sale of listed securities, running to \$2,000,000 a day, there is a general advance in price; that the cotton exports from ports New York to New Orleans for one week ran up to 129,888 bales; that the international exchange situation is so settled now that financiers have stopped thinking about it nervously—all these things, and more, added to physical demonstrations, ought to shut up the calamity howler effectively, and put ginger in the shoes of good Americans.

Getting back now to the autotons, we have a war on our hands. The other people are fighting for blood. It is our time to fight for business, and taking advantage of the opportunity coming ready-made from war conditions is one way to do it. Patronizing nothing but U. S. A.-made goods is another, if selfish and Chinese wallish. But the best way of all is to use a lot of common sense and hustle, to grab business wherever and whenever it can be found and to swap honest values for honest coin.

New York Also Wants Cleaner Streets

RICHMOND is not the only city in the country where the demand for cleaner streets is going up. In New York the demand is backed by the medical profession, which finds in dirty and neglected thoroughfares highly efficient breeding places of disease. The New York Academy of Medicine has adopted the report of a committee that has investigated street cleaning conditions in the metropolis, and found them decidedly bad.

Some of the findings of this committee are of special interest in Richmond. Indeed, it is not too much to say that they are far more applicable to the situation here than they are to that in New York, which is a long-suffering community, truly, but which would recoil in indignation from street conditions to which the people of this city have grown accustomed and that they endure with resignation, if not with equanimity. The committee's reports includes the following rather strong language:

"We protest against the present antiquated, expensive, and unsatisfactory methods of street cleaning. Dustless sweeping should be enforced. We urge liberal flushing with water and a more general use of machine sweepers. We maintain that the streets should be sprinkled before sweeping."

We protest against leaving the gathered sweepings in heaps in the streets, and against the prevailing neglect in gathering up refuse matter, and we urge that covered receptacles be supplied for sweepings and that these be kept covered while awaiting the arrival of carts.

The open ash cans and the carelessly scattered garbage cans and barrels are a disgrace and a menace. In the warm months open garbage cans attract and support the house-fly, and facilitate the dissemination of disease. The uncovered cut for the removal of ashes, garbage, and rubbish is a public nuisance.

There is more of it, but the quotation is sufficient to point the moral, if not to adorn the tale. Change "New York" to "Richmond" and the report might have been written here. Of course, this imperative demand for "dustless methods of sweeping" and other modern policies and devices would be considered extreme in Richmond. Here we will be content with any sort of sweeping, so that it is done with something approaching adequate frequency and a reasonable determination to get the streets clean.

Restoring British Naval Prestige

ANNOUNCEMENT by the British admiralty that the German cruiser Emden had been destroyed, and that her sister ship, the Koenigsberg, had been driven into the Rufiji River, in German East Africa, will go far toward restoring British confidence in the empire's naval efficiency and relieving the apprehension of owners of merchant vessels whose hearts had been harried by the exploits of these two r's of the Southern seas.

It is worthy of note that the elimination of these wonderfully handled and wonderfully destructive German cruisers was effected by two s'ps of the Australian navy, the Sydney, in the case of the Emden, and the Chatham, in that of the Koenigsberg. Australia has come powerfully to the assistance of the mother country.

Surely it was about time, considering the fourscore British, French and Japanese vessels reported to have been searching for the Emden and the Koenigsberg, that this success should have been won. The Emden, particularly, and the Koenigsberg, in lesser degree, have performed services of the highest tactical value through the whole course of the war. The Emden alone is said to have captured or destroyed shipping to the total value of \$10,000,000. Far more important, however, was the moral influence that these captures exerted on the currents of British trade. Few shipowners were sufficiently venturesome to wish to risk their vessels anywhere in the radius of the Emden and Koenigsberg's activities, and this timidity, or sound discretion, was reflected in the rates of insurance asked by the underwriters.

The Emden had come to be compared to the Confederate cruiser Alabama, in the War Between the States. She did not last long enough quite to deserve this distinction, but for her and her men, now that their gallant course is run, it may be said "they fought a good fight."

One of the delegates to the convention of the Southern Medical Association announces that "the food problem is the greatest single problem confronting the medical profession to-day." It is the greatest single problem confronting most of us.

The Pittsburgh Leader still runs at the top of its editorial page the following clarion call: "For President in 1916, Theodore Roosevelt." The Leader, probably, has not had opportunity to ponder the returns of the last election.

The Russians are reminding the Kaiser that it is quite as easy to cry "On to Berlin!" as "On to Paris!"—and, apparently, it is not very much harder to do.

Berkman, anarchist, says he thinks this country is worse than Russia. However, he has not yet engaged passage.

The Kaiser seems to think that he was mistaken in believing that victories run in the Moitke family.

It may be Tsingtao and it may Tsing-Tau, but the chances are it will Tsing Japanese.

At least, they have mother excuse for raising the price of meat.

The allies are operating on the Sick Man without anesthetics.

Mr. Taft continues to be the only entirely happy ex-President.

## SONGS AND SAWS

A Real War Hero.  
Heroes of parts in war abound  
And men quite fit for glory's bays  
In every army may be found.  
They win—and get—their meed of praise.  
And peace has heroes of her own,  
Brave souls who lead a gallant fight  
To shake the rascals from the throne.  
And there enthroned themselves—and right.  
But now, in war, one meed is high—  
You cannot minimize or flout it—  
Makes us pass other heroes by  
For him who does not talk about it.

Consider what unyielding will  
And adamant strength reside  
In him who hears, from morn until  
The shades of even o'er us glide,  
Unending talk of battles fought  
And strategy, shall these things  
And "final" victory, dearly bought,  
And what the soldiers drink or eat—  
Consider calmly, 'tween declare  
You cannot find excuse to doubt it—  
That war's high honors he should wear  
Who never breathes a word about it.

Ah, well, if I the power had—  
And cash of course, one must have that—  
I'd refer to this line last  
Who keeps his war views beneath his hat.  
He should, in fact, receive the thanks  
That Congress, in its sapient way,  
Bestows on folks of varied ranks  
Instead of more material pay.  
But stay! Where shall these honors go?  
Our praise—how had we better route it?  
Or had we better own we know  
No one who doesn't talk about it.

The Personal Equation.  
The Thin One—Don't you  
think the present styles are  
inclined rather to give the  
impression of too great  
simplicity? I mean when  
one has something of a ten-  
dency in that way.  
The Fat One—I haven't  
noticed it. But I have ob-  
served they make some fig-  
ures look like a badly draped  
curtain pole.

The Penitent Saint.  
Put not your faith in prices—nor in politicians, either—  
Neither can you induce them to redeem their promises before election.

Buck Up!  
What's the sense in growling  
When luck should pass you by?  
Or sitting down to sigh?  
The luck at which you're scowling  
Will help you by and by.

THE TATTLER.

## Chats With Virginia Editors

The Newport News Press throws out this snare for the unwary: "Question for the next campaign: Will the water wagon be the band wagon?" At any rate, the water wagon must be necessarily a carry-all.

The Fredericksburg Free Lance, which is still sitting up with the election reformers, comments: "Woman suffrage made but little headway on Tuesday last." Woman is so impeded by narrow skirts it is simply marvelous that she makes any headway these days.

War news note from the Alexandria Gazette: "Dispatches from the Levant tell us the ancient city of Smyrna has been bombarded by British ships, and that the Greek inhabitants are panic-stricken and fleeing." My word! And as Tommy Atkins is blowing wise to that wily trick the Greeks put across at Troy, the bleeding boudiers had best not come back to Smyrna with any of their bally wooden horses.

Editor Lindsay, discussing the situation in his Charlottesville Progress, says: "The invasion of England must be listed among the impossibilities at this stage of the struggle." But England having at last succeeded in getting her Elster on straight, is prepared for anything that may happen this winter.

"What's become of Britannia, who scoured the seas?" the Staunton Daily News asks, solicitously. When last heard from she was preparing to mop up the land with her enemies.

Guess we indorse what those Mexican leaders are saying of each other, the Petersburg Index-Appeal ventures to say. As there are no "cuss words" in the Mexican tongue, such as may be drawn upon to emphasize and color in any other modern language, the foxxy editor safely defies challenge and criticism.

War comment from the Staunton Morning Leader: "Turkey was in the Balkan war and lost heavily to the other countries; and yet Turkey could not stay out of the present war. She manoeuvred for some time to get in and finally got in, knowing that she stands a good chance to lose Constantinople and all of Europe. Turkey, who was left to her after the Balkan war, said, but it's better to have war invariably 'comes home to roost' with Turkey."

The Harrisonburg New-Record, with a metaphorical ear to the ground, reports: "Up to the time of going to press, there has been no sound from Oyster Bay." Absence of reports to the contrary indicate that not even a mild moo from the Moose has floated out on the palpitant air.

## Current Editorial Comment

Absurdity of Red Flag Laws  
To the humorless and unimaginative Massachusetts enemy of society who on Saturday solemnly insisted on the enforcement against Harvard's crimson banners the prohibition of red flags, we offer the following suggestions and congratulations.

He showed up the absurdity of this particular enactment neatly and completely; may he have further opportunity to expose the meddlesome and oppressive statutes that too many legislatures all over the country are putting in the books. Apparently the authors of this monument to wisdom and intelligence regard the revolutionary symbol as the cause and fountain head of the revolution, a view it is not surprising that they were able to impress upon the lawmakers. "Suppress the red flag," we can hear them tell the solons, "and there can be no more riots"; and so the thing was done. Thus in dozens of cases futility has found its expression in penal enactments, until the law libraries are fat with ridiculous statutes aimed at utterly inconsequential and trivial practices. Only occasionally is it possible to display these enactments in their ludicrous phase so that public attention may be centred on them. Whenever such an opportunity presents itself, may our old Bay State revolution be on hand to manage the exhibition.—New York Sun.

No Extra Session of Congress  
No extra session of Congress with the help of the present Lord assured of a comfortable recessary. President Wilson is still in majority. The future success of the administration is certain.

In many respects an abnormal majority becomes unwieldy and a dangerous body handle. Dissension may be anticipated, and a man possessed of less tact and understanding than President Wilson would have failed signally in carrying out his purposes in Congress with such a body. A small, compact working majority can be easily handled and in the most effective way.

With Democratic control of the new Congress assured by a comfortable working majority in both branches, the country is to have a four-year test of the principles of President Wilson. While the majority has been greatly reduced, the party placed in power in 1912 remains in absolute control of all branches of the national government. Democrats under President Wilson will organize the new House and the new Sen-

ate, will have complete authority over all the great working committees of Congress, and will be responsible for the success or failure of legislation. The situation as it will stand at the opening of the new Congress is about what many of the Democratic leaders looked for and desired.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

## The Voice of the People

Suggests Collection of Scattered Papers.  
To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—Might I make a suggestion through the courtesy of your columns? It is to ask that the proper authority among the Administrative Board or the Street Cleaning Department consider the idea of having special daily collection of waste paper. As there is no law against dropping or casting paper in the street, and there are no receptacles supplied on the corners for trash, our streets are so unsightly that I have felt ashamed for the "stranger within our gates" (as the people of the people of Richmond) to see and comment upon such unbecoming carelessness. I would suggest three things:

(1) That there shall be a fine for dropping paper, torn envelopes, circulars or old newspapers. (2) That there be receptacles, containers or cans, at one place with shut tops so the paper will not fly out of them when once put in. (3) That the merchants have their boxes covered. Much of the litter comes from other streets where the shops are. (4) That the markets should be kept so clean. Lastly, that householders shall have papers picked up in front of their doors.

If cans could be placed, say diagonally opposite the mail boxes and our people would make use of them much cause for complaint would be removed.

Now a word for Mr. Cohn and his men. Will they please use more water and come sooner after the sprinkling and take up the dirt, and take it up well? We do all we can near our own premises, but it avails little, when there is so much against us, especially on the windy days.

Concentration on scattered papers in our lanes and highways would work wonders.

Richmond, November 8, 1914. A. W. A.

In Defense of the Suffrage Home.

To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—Who would be bewailing the neglected homes of the suffragists? We poor mortals have such different ideas of what neglect means. I am a member of the Mothers' Club, Daughters of the Confederacy, The Social Service Federation, and last, but not least, the Equal Suffrage League. I have only one child, but he is equal to a half a dozen in one sense: he is a genuine boy.

Now let us take a look at that boy. He is only nine years old. On the 1st of February he will have been in school two years. He is now in the fourth primary, having been promoted with first honor twice each year since he began, and last June, when his school closed, he had made the highest average in his class of about forty and was recommended to skip the fifth primary in September, one month he was nine years old. He has been on the roll of honor each and every month since the first; he talked shop and got "B" on deportment. He has never had anything against him on deportment since. Now, "Mrs. M." do you think he would do that if he was neglected?

Then what about the home? I have a cozy little "bird's nest," not palatial to be sure, but thoroughly comfortable and modern. It is every way furnished for the comfort and convenience of little home, and pay for other people's things. I do housekeeping, I think, will compare with the average and not suffer thereby. I do all my thing for self and boy, and do many other things, and then have time to try to make the world a better place by trying to get the woman's influence in the public home, at the public large, through equal suffrage. A SUFFRAGIST.

Richmond, November 9, 1914.

## War News Fifty Years Ago

From the Richmond Dispatch, Nov. 12, 1864.)

The announcement in the Yankee journals of the capture of the Confederate cruiser Florida in San Salvador Bay without the loss of a man on their side, renders it not improbable that the capture was effected by a covey of international law. A large portion of the bay is under the control of the United States. It may very well be supposed that the commander of the Wachusett, finding the Florida at anchor in the bay, not prepared for or expecting an attack in neutral water, availed himself of the opportunity to play a Yankee trick and capture her without bloodshed, trusting to Seward to "make it all right" with the Emperor of Brazil.

In the Confederate States District Court the case of John N. Davis, a minister of the sect of Nazarenes, applying for a writ of habeas corpus and praying for a discharge from the service, was postponed to the 15th inst.

The officers controlling the Confederate States Military Telegraph, are about to open a school in this city for the instruction of young ladies in the art of telegraphing.

A gentleman just from Europe, via Bermuda and Paris, states that he saw in London and Paris a large number of able-bodied refugees from the Confederate States, a large majority of whom are skulkers from military duty.

The Washington Globe resuscitated in Richmond for the perpetuation of weak men's sayings, has deceased after a two days' existence. It was pany and sickly from birth, inheriting all the weak and none of the strong characteristics of its prototype.

General Sheridan and several staff officers were poisoned a few days ago at Winchester by some corrosive substance which, in a supposed accidental manner, got mixed with their food. They all suffered severe pains from the effects of the poison, but it did not prove fatal to any of them.

The British bark Victoria arrived at Philadelphia yesterday from Miraflores. She reports, October 31, saw a large fire, bearing southwesterly, stood for it and found a vessel, apparently merchant, on fire from the stern to stern, spars all gone and floating about. The vessel was burned to the water's edge, and must have soon gone down.

The Governor has put forth his proclamation, in compliance with a joint resolution of both houses of the Legislature last, convening the Legislature of Virginia in December next, "then and there to take into consideration the condition of public affairs, and to enact such laws as they may deem proper and necessary."

A CALL TO ARMS.  
(This hitherto unpublished poem by Tennyson was sent to the London Spectator by the present Lord Tennyson. It was adapted to a melody by Emily Lady Tennyson, and was sung and accompanied by Sir Frederick Bridge, and the Arthur Kennedy, at the annual meeting of the Tennyson Society, at the Tennyson Club, on Saturday, October 10, by conducted by Sir Frederick Bridge. The poem seems almost as if it were written for the present crisis.)

O where is he, the simple fool  
Who says that wars are over?  
What ho! portent flashes there  
Across the portals of heaven!

Nine hundred thousand slaves in arms  
May seek to bring us under;  
But England lives, and still will live,  
For we'll crush the deadly yonder.

Are we ready, Britons all,  
To answer foes with thunder?  
Arm, arm, arm!

O shame on selfish patronage—  
The country's ruin—  
Come, put the right man in his place,  
And up now, and be doing!

O gather, gallant volunteers,  
In every town and village,  
For there are tigers—fiends, not men—  
May violate, burn and pillage!

Are we ready, Britons all,  
To answer foes with thunder?  
Arm, arm, arm!

Up, stout limb'd yeomen, leave a while  
The fletting of satyrs and the tale—  
And, if indeed you wish for peace,  
Be ready for the battle!

To fight the battle of the World,  
Of progress and humanity,  
In spite of his eight million lies  
And basest Christianity!

Are we ready, Britons all,  
To answer foes with thunder?  
Arm, arm, arm!

—Tennyson.

## HIS FIRE HAS GONE OUT

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## GERMAN "KULTUR" UNLIKE CULTURE

NEW YORK, November 10.—Current discussion of the German "Kultur" has been almost hopelessly clouded by the fact that when a German speaks of "Kultur" he means an entirely different thing from what a Latin or English scholar would mean. Hor scholarship is small-minded. Her scholarship is related, not to culture, but is a minor expression of "Kultur." Such scholarly men of letters as Darwin, Huxley, Roman, Taine, Boissier, Gaston Paris, Merimee, y Delaury, Francis J. Child, Germany used to produce in the days of the Grimms and Schlegels. She rarely does so now. Her culture has been swallowed up in her "Kultur."

The claim of Germany to realize her "Kultur" at the expense of other nations is at first sight plausible. "Kultur" is unquestionably higher than culture. She has a sharply realized idea of the state, and she has justified her great freedom for the individual in the name of "Kultur." In a certain patience, thoroughness and perfection of political organization, her pre-eminence is unquestionable.

The tone of her apologists shows amazement and indignation over the fact that the great freedom for the individual is not the result of coming the extension of German "Kultur." It is actively hostile to that ambition. Yet, even if it be conceded that Germany's "Kultur" is wholly good for the world, surely a debatable proposition—it does not follow that it is or would be a universal benefit. Nations may deliberately and legitimately prefer their culture, with its admitted disadvantages, to the "Kultur" which pleases Germany.

As for us Americans, we have made a virtue, perhaps overdone it, of avoiding a mechanical "Kultur." We have a great freedom for the individual to the perfectly regimented state. We will move toward culture and cheerfully assume the necessary risks of the process.

"Kultur" itself, merely a feeling that it has its drawbacks, that it is, on the whole, as unlovely as it is impressive, that there is quite enough of it in the world, and that its broad extension would be disastrous.

If any reader is still unclear about the distinction between culture and "Kultur," let him examine his most-gifted friends as to their sympathies for the great war, and he will find persons who have no racial reasons for taking sides. Almost without exception he will find they fall into two sharply defined classes. The mental culture of the world, as far as comes from the production of cultured individuals, takes a very low place to-day.

Not only France and England, Italy

and Spain, but also Russia and America, are fairly claiming a higher degree of culture. Here the fetish of German scholarship should not deceive us. Culture—a balanced and humanized state of mind—is only remotely connected with scholarship or even with education. A Spanish or an Italian waiter may have finer culture than a German university professor. And in the field of scholarship, Germany is in the main, chiefly laborious, accurate, small-minded.

"Kultur" applies to a nation as a whole, implying an enlightened government to which the individual is strictly subordinated. Thus "Kultur" is an attribute, not of individuals, whose particular interests, on the contrary, must often be sacrificed to it.

Culture, for which the nearest German equivalent is Bildung, is the opposite of all this. It is an attribute, not of nations as a whole, but of accomplished individuals, which requires national import only through the approval and admiration of these individuals by the rest, who share but slightly in the culture they applaud.

The Spartans and Macedonians had an attribute, not of individuals, which required national import only through the approval and admiration of these individuals by the rest, who share but slightly in the culture they applaud.

On the other hand, Germany has singularly little culture, has less than she had a hundred years ago, does not apparently desire it. She has willingly sacrificed the culture of a few leading individuals to the culture of the empire as a whole. Thus it is not surprising that Germany, as measured by the production of cultured individuals, takes a very low place to-day.

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